

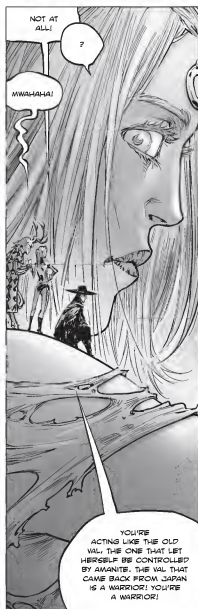
THE 50 FOOT WOMAN ATTACKS TOKYO !!!





WE CAN BE HEROES
JUST FOR ONE DAY







THEY'RE
ATTACKING!

MOMMY, I'M
SCARED OF
HEIGHTS!

UGH! I HATE
WHEN SHE GETS
UP TOO FAST!

ANY IDEA
TO GET US
OUT OF
HERE?

VALKYRIE ISN'T AFRAID
OF FIGHTING. SHE'S
AFRAID OF WHAT
PEOPLE MIGHT
THINK ABOUT HER.



THAT'S GREAT, BUT
HOW CAN WE MAKE
THE JAPANESE MEDIA
SAY GOOD THINGS
ABOUT HER?

SHE'S
DESTROYING
EVERYTHING...



SHE DEMOLISHED
THE TOKYO TOWER DURING
THE LAST ATTACK.

I CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
WHAT'S WRITTEN
THERE BUT IT
DOESN'T LOOK
NICE.



WAIT A
MINUTE!



WHAT'S
THIS?



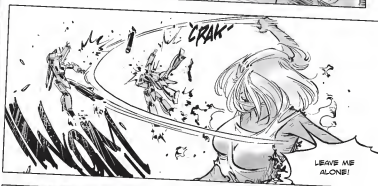
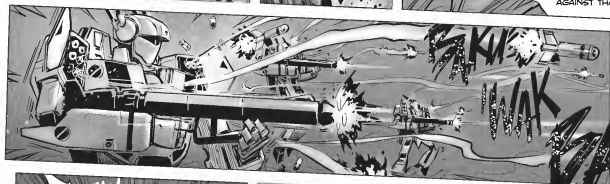
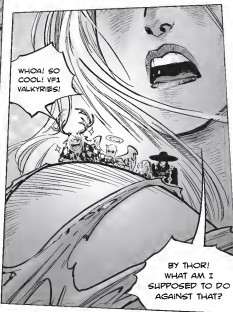
A GIANT
ROBOT?

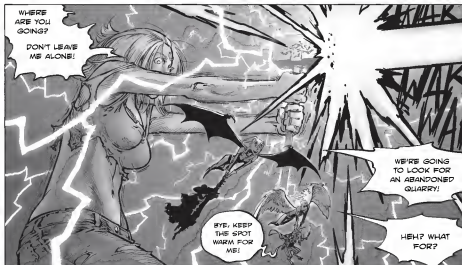
NO, IT'S A
TRANSFORMER.

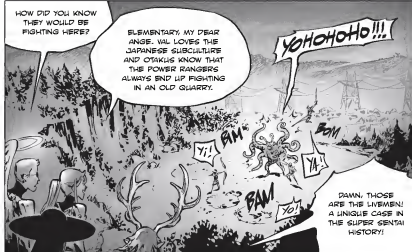
WHY IS THIS
ARTICLE NEXT
TO VAL'S?

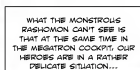
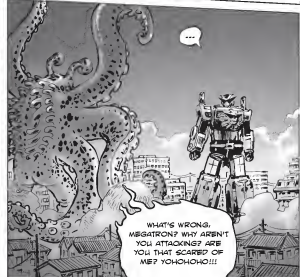
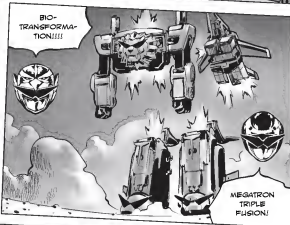
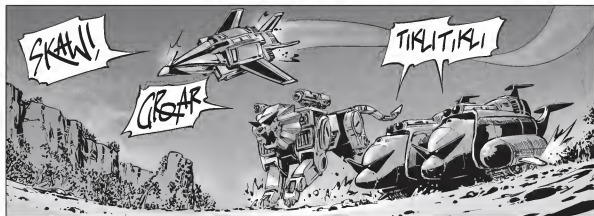


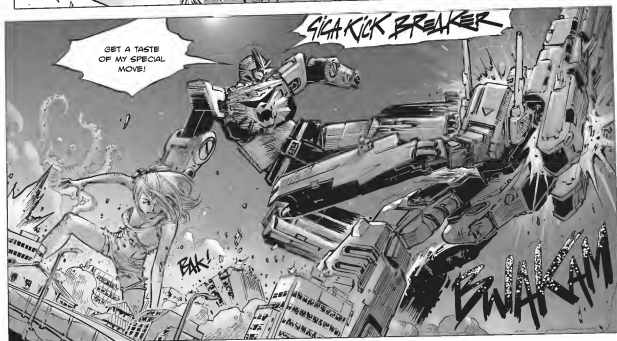
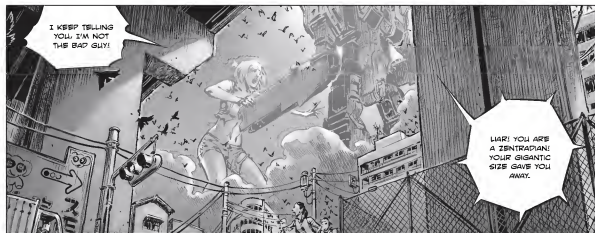
BECAUSE
IT'S THE
SAME
ARTICLE.











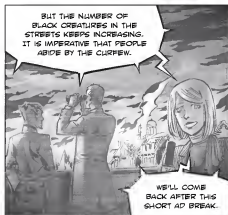




Meanwhile, on the surface, in the middle world.

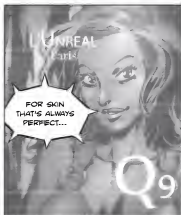


THE PROGRESS MADE BY THE HEROES IS EXTRAORDINARY. SERVANT, OR 'THE BOSS' AS THEY CALL HIM, HAS A SOLID GRASP ON HIS TROOPS.



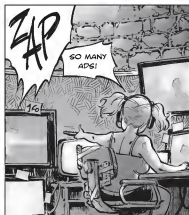
BUT THE NUMBER OF BLACK CREATURES IN THE STREETS KEEPS INCREASING. IT IS IMPERATIVE THAT PEOPLE ABIDE BY THE CURFEW.

WE'LL COME BACK AFTER THIS SHORT AD BREAK.



FOR SKIN THAT'S ALWAYS PERFECT...

Q9



ZAP

SO MANY ADS!



LET'S START AGAIN. WHERE ARE YOU?

IN THE 2ND DISTRICT, AT THE CORNER OF RUE VICTOR HUGO AND THE AMPERE SQUARE.

OKAY, DOOR N°36, 5TH FLOOR.

THAT'S WHERE THE DISTRESS CALL IS COMING FROM!

WHICH DOOR?

FIRST ON YOUR RIGHT AFTER THE ELEVATOR.



WE'RE HERE TO GET YOU SOMEWHERE SAFE.

OKAY GLASSES, WE FOUND THE OBJECTIVE.

WHAT'S THE ESCAPE ROUTE?

DO NOT GO BACK THE SAME WAY YOU CAME FROM!

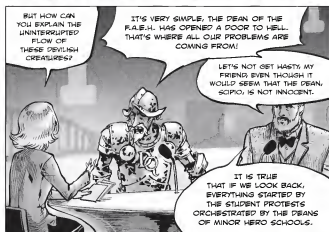
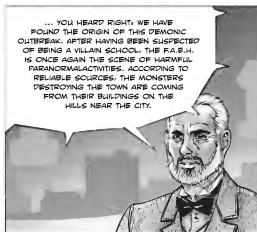
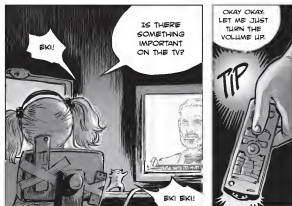
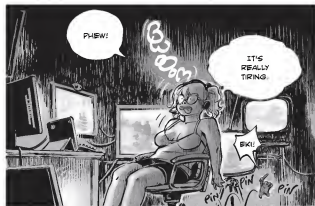


THE SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS SHOW THAT YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWED.

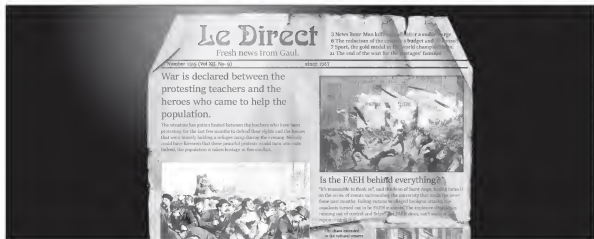
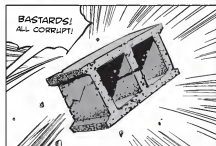
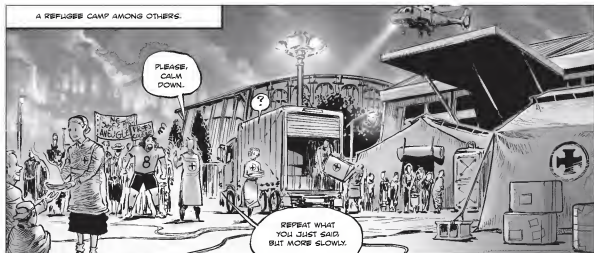


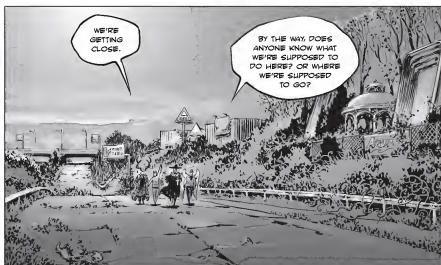
TAKE THE STAIRS AND GO TO THE ROOF. YOU CAN GET ONTO THE NEXT BUILDING FROM THERE.

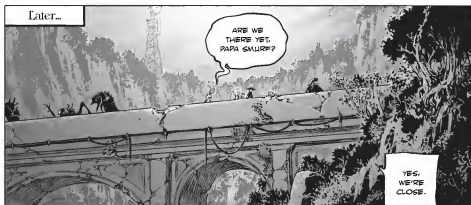
COPY THAT!

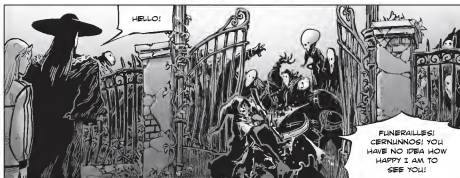


A REFUGEE CAMP AMONG OTHERS.









A few
hours later...

R.R.A.A.A...

FINALLY,
A BREAK!

PHEW! MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED!



TALK THIS IS THE AUTHOR'S GRAVE AND IT MEANS WOMEN OF THE WHOLE WORLD WILL MISS YOU K?

UNFORTUNATELY, THEY
ALWAYS END UP
COMING BACK.

I WARNED
YOU.

WHAT WE
DID WAS
POINTLESS.

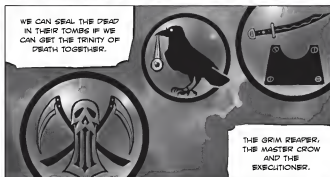
WELL, LET'S
GET BACK
TO IT...

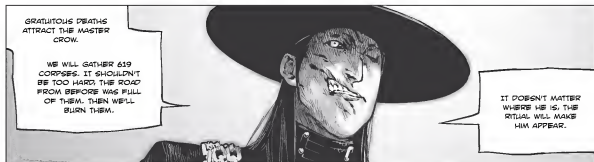
YOU DON'T
HAVE TO
HELP ME.

AFTER ALL,
WATCHING OVER THE
DEAD IS MY JOB.

IT'S MINE
TOO.

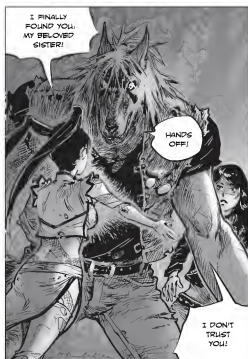
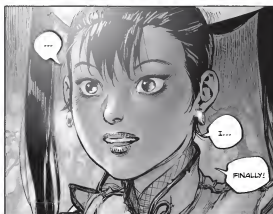
AH! IF ONLY LA GRILLE
WAS STILL WITH US...
WE COULD GET THE
GROUP BACK
TOGETHER.

















De Profundis
clamavi ad te,
Domine :
Domine, exaudi
vocem meam.



Veniit auxilium tuum
intendentes in vocem
deprecationis mee.

Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine :
Domine, quis sustinebit ?



Quia apud Dominum
misericordia,



et copiosa
apud eum redemptio.

Libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu.
Libera eas de ore leonis, ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne cadant in obscurum.



Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine,

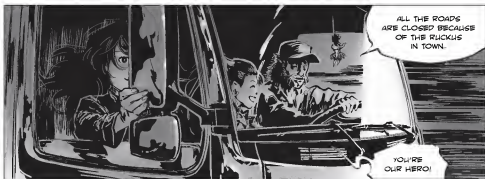
et lux perpetua luceat eis.



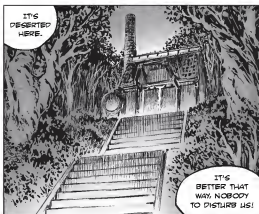
ITALY SEE NOTES

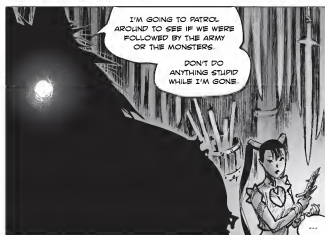
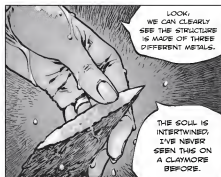


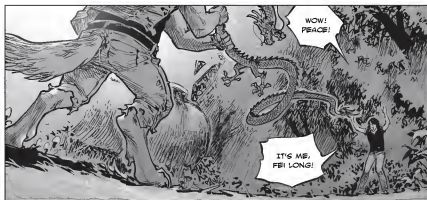






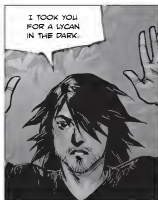






WOW!
PEACE!

IT'S ME,
FEI LONG!



I TOOK YOU
FOR A LYCAN
IN THE DARK.



CAN'T
BLAME YOU
WITH THESE
CLOTHES.

HOW DID
YOU FIND
HIS?

I HAVE BEEN
SEARCHING FOR XIONG
MAO EVERYWHERE ON CAMPUS
SINCE THAT'S WHERE SHE WAS
LAST SEEN. THEN YOU CAME IN
AND MADE A LOUD RUCCUS
WITH YOUR BIG TRUCK.



I SAW WANG
MU SO I THOUGHT
XIONG MAO WAS IN
BIG TROUBLE, HENCE
MY CONFUSION.

YOU CAN'T
IMAGINE HOW
MUCH SHE HAS
WRONGED HER.



I DO. SHE TOLD ME
ABOUT IT. THE THING IS,
SHE CAN'T REMEMBER
ANY OF IT.

BELIEVE IT OR
NOT, BUT THEY'RE
ACTUALLY GETTING
ALONG WELL
RIGHT NOW.



XIONG MAO MUST
HAVE BEEN COMPLETELY
BRAINWASHED THEN.

IT'S A
LONG STORY...
I'LL TELL YOU
LATER.

I'M GOING BACK.
I PREFER NOT TO
LEAVE THEM ALONE
FOR TOO LONG.



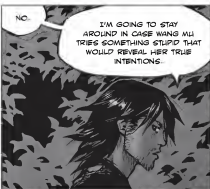
EVEN IF WANG MU DOES
LOOK LIKE SHE WANTS TO
REDEEM HERSELF.

DON'T
BELIEVE
HER.

TAKE
CARE OF
XIONG MAO.



WHY?
YOU'RE NOT
COMING?



NO.

I'M GOING TO STAY
AROUND IN CASE WANG MU
TRIES SOMETHING STUPID THAT
WOULD REVEAL HER TRUE
INTENTIONS.



IT'S
REALLY
GREAT!

DID YOU
FORGE
THIS ONE?

I GUESS
SO. MY NAME IS
INSCRIBED INTO
THE SILK.



I'LL ORDER
SOMETHING ONCE
ALL THIS IS OVER.

IT'LL BE MY
PLEASURE.

OWHRE-
I HAVE
SOMETHING
TO SHOW YOU.



HERE'S MY
MATERIAL.

I SHOULD HAVE
ENOUGH TO RESTORE
A CLAYMORE WITH THE
METAL FROM THESE
THREE SWORDS.



EXCALIBUR,
DURANDAL AND
BALMUNG.

OH, IS
THAT ALL?



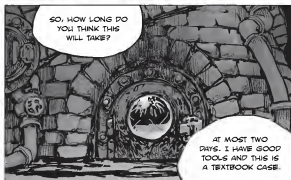
CODENAMES I GUESS.
THE METAL IS GOOD.
THAT'S ALL THAT
MATTERS.

IT WILL MAKE
JOINING THEM
FASTER.



THEY WEREN'T EVEN
KEPT IN A SECURE
LOCATION. I DOUBT
THEY'RE THE ACTUAL
LEGENDARY
WEAPONS...

YES, YOU USUALLY
FIND WEAPONS LIKE
IN A CHEST KEPT BY
A DRAGON.



SO, HOW LONG DO
YOU THINK THIS
WILL TAKE?

AT MOST TWO
DAYS. I HAVE GOOD
TOOLS AND THIS IS
A TEXTBOOK CASE.



THEN START RIGHT NOW.
I'M TAKING CARE OF
FINDING THE FOOD.

LIKE
LAST TIME?



YOU
REMEMBER?

A BIT.

IT'S COMING
BACK LITTLE
BY LITTLE.

TRANSLATOR/CLEANER/TYSETTER:
ROL

SPECIAL THANKS TO:
AURIUM,
SOCRATES,
AND
OMGWTFBGGPONIES

FOR PROOFREADING/QUALITY CHECKING



NOTES

The latin sentences Death, Funerailles and Scipio are chanting are from the De profundis psalm and Mozart's Requiem, here's a translation.

Latin:

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine: Domine, exaudi vocem meam:

Fiant aures tuae intendentes, in vocem deprecationis meae.

Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine: Domine, quis sustinebit?

Quia apud Dominum misericordia: et copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Libera animas omnium fidelium defunctorum de poenis inferni et de profundo lacu.

Libera eas de ore leonis, ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne cadant in obscurum.

Requiem aeternum dona eis, Domine, et Lux perpetua luceat eis.

English:

Out of the depths I have cried to thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice:

Let thy ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

If thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall stand it?

Because with the Lord there is mercy: and with him plentiful redemption.

Liberate the souls of the faithful, departed from the pains of hell and from the bottomless pit.

Deliver them from the lion's mouth, lest hell swallow them up, lest they fall into darkness.

Grant them eternal rest, Lord, and let perpetual light shine on them.